

Banko Europa  
presenta

sometimes things can happen beyond our wildest imagination.

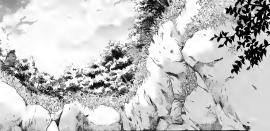
THAT THE  
LIGHT MUST  
WAY  
ALWAYS  
BE THERE  
TO SUSTAIN  
YOU ...

AND I  
PRAY

IN THE  
PEACEFUL  
SILENCE,  
I LISTEN  
TO THE  
SOUND  
OF THE  
WIND

YOU'RE  
ALWAYS  
QUIETLY  
LINGERING  
THERE





WHERE  
AM I?

WHAT AM  
I DOING  
IN THE  
WORLD?









IS THAT  
WHERE I  
FELL FROM?

THIS  
PLACE...  
IT'S A  
LEDGE  
HALF WAY  
UP THE  
MOUNTAIN

I ONLY  
HOPE  
THE  
BONE  
ISNT  
FRACTURED

DID  
MY LEG  
GET  
HURT?

I CANT  
CLIMB



NO, THE  
MORE  
YOU DOING  
MATTER RIGHT  
NOW IS...

SO IVE  
BEEN IN AN  
ACCIDENT



AM I...?

YES



STUCK ON THIS MOUNTAIN ALL ALONE (WELL, ALONE WITH THAT CORPSE TO BE EXACT), ABANDONED AND UNABLE TO MOVE...



all the supplies available:

- flashlight
- compass
- spray bottle

IN OTHER WORDS I HAVE NO MEANS OF CONTACTING THE OUTSIDE WORLD TO ASK FOR HELP.

NO SIGN OF A PHONE OR COMPUTER OR ANYTHING OF THAT KIND ANYWHERE



BUT THE MOST FRIGHTENING THING IS THAT I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING AT ALL



IT DOESN'T GET MUCH WORSE THAN THIS.



MAYBE I  
WAS THE ONE  
THAT KILLED  
HIM.

THE  
CORPSE.



IT'S  
EARLY  
SUMMER,  
BUT THE  
MOUNTAIN  
CAN STILL  
GET COLD  
AT NIGHT.



IS THIS  
MAN A  
BLESS-  
ING?

OR...

Shoooo...



THAT MIGHT  
ACTUALLY BE  
THE BEST  
SCOTTISH WAY  
TO GO...

WELL  
SLIT

THANKS TO  
THIS RUN  
MY BODY  
MIGHT OVER  
UP AND  
DE.









IF THAT'S  
HOW THINGS  
CURRENTLY  
STAND,  
IT MIGHT'VE  
BEEN BETTER  
IF HE'D STAYED  
A GORILLA...

*depressed...*

NOT TO  
MENTION HIS  
INTELLIGENCE  
SHOULD  
PROBABLY BE  
QUESTIONED  
TOO...

DOESN'T  
UNDER-  
STAND  
HUMAN  
SPEECH

fshhh...

...THIS  
MOUTH

The sound of blood rushing from Saito's face.

*blaze*

IN OTHER  
WORDS,  
DRINKING THIS  
WATER IS  
UNDoubtedly  
MY DEATH...

AFTER ALL,  
IT'S HARD TO  
IMAGINE THIS  
WILD CHILD  
CARRYING  
AROUND  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS.

BUT  
IT'S  
ALL I  
HAVE.

...WHY IS  
IT IN A SPRAY  
BOTTLE?  
WHY ISN'T  
IT IN A PLASTIC  
BOTTLE?  
THE FACT THAT  
IT DOESN'T  
SPRAY IS  
STRANGE.

...AHO!  
NOW,  
THIS  
PRECIOUS  
LITTLE  
WATER IN  
MY HAND...







IT'S JUST  
A WASTE OF  
STRENGTH



THERE'S  
NO POINT  
GETTING  
ANGRY



ANYHOW



EVERY  
HUMAN BEING  
...NO,  
EVERY LIVING  
CREATURE  
NEEDS  
WATER.



IT IS TOO  
WASTEFUL  
TO GO  
AND GET THE  
WATER. I  
WANT TO  
DRINK IT.



IT'S  
DAMP-  
LING





IN ANY  
CASE



SO THAT'S  
HOW  
IT IS  
THAT LITTLE  
BIT OF  
WATER  
ON THE  
LEAF  
QUENCHED  
HIS  
THIRST



ER...

THOUGH  
I DON'T  
THINK IT  
WAS  
ENOUGH

It's powered by  
nature!



YOU  
LOOK  
TOO  
TEMPTING  
LIKE  
THAT...

...  
PUT  
IT  
ON



?



flap



AND  
THE  
OTHER  
ONE!

THAT'S  
RIGHT

YOUR  
ARM  
DOES  
IN THERE!



COME  
ON

I'LL  
HELP  
YOU





RIGHT,  
I SHOULD  
JUST  
LEAVE HIM  
ALONE AND  
PRETEND  
HE'S NOT  
THERE...



WHAT AM  
I DOING  
GETTING  
INVOLVED...

MON-  
ESTLY



AS I  
SUSPECTED,  
THE BOMB IS  
PROBABLY  
FRACTURED...

IF I JUST  
LEAVE IT,  
SOONER OR  
LATER THE  
THING WILL  
BEGIN TO  
DE...

NO  
THIS REALLY  
ISN'T THE  
TIME TO BE  
THINKING  
ABOUT  
THAT



I'M DOING  
MY BEST TO NOT  
THINK ABOUT MY  
INJURED ANKLE,  
BUT THE PAIN IS  
STARTING TO  
BECOME  
UNBEARABLE



THIS ISN'T  
THE TIME TO  
BE WORRYING  
ABOUT OTHER  
PEOPLE



MY LIFE  
COULD  
REALLY  
BE IN  
DANGER...

IF I  
DON'T  
GET  
TREATED  
SOON



GOING  
TO DO  
LIKE  
THIS



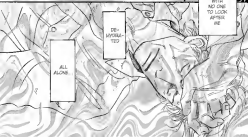
NOT  
EVEN  
KNOWING  
WHO  
I AM?



ALL  
I



WITH  
NO ONE  
TO LOOK  
AFTER  
ME



DE-  
HYDRAT-  
ED

ALL  
ALONE





OH...

IT FEELS  
GOOD...

THANK  
YOU...

HE'S  
LOOKING  
AFTER ME  
IN HIS OWN  
WAY...

IT  
SEEMS



WHAT  
IS THIS  
FEELING

IT'S SO  
NOSTALGIC

DID I KNOW  
THIS YOUTH  
IN THE  
PAST...?



THAT'S  
BEAUT

THAT'S...

PROBABLY IT...



BUT I  
DEFINITELY  
DON'T OWE  
THAT WAY...

SURE...  
I PROBABLY  
HAD SOME  
STRANGE  
FEELINGS  
TOWARDS HIM  
THANKS TO  
THE RIVER...

WHAT'S  
GONE ON?  
WHY DOES  
IT FEEL LIKE  
THE MORNING  
AFTER THE  
ACT?

Jump!

WAA!







... WITH  
JUST  
HIS NERE  
HANDS...? WITHOUT  
LOSING  
ANY  
ICE...?

IS IT  
BECAUSE  
HE USED  
HIS HANDS  
TO KEEP  
IT COOL...?

COME  
TO  
THINK  
OF IT,

THE  
PAIN IN  
MY ANKLE  
SEEMS TO  
HAVE GOTTEN  
A LOT  
BETTER



HE REALLY  
HATES HUMANS  
IS HE...?

I HAD  
AN PRELUDE  
BEFORE,  
BUT...



...

IF I'M  
ALREADY  
HAVING SUCH  
THOUGHTS,  
DOES IT MEAN  
I'M LOSING  
MY MIND?

THEN  
WHAT  
KIND OF  
CREATURE  
IS HE?

IS HE  
A FOREST  
FAIRY?  
OR SOME  
KIND OF  
DEMON  
OR  
GHOST?

WHAT  
AM I  
SAYING...



I'M  
ALREADY  
AT MY  
LIMIT.

I CAN'T  
REMEMBER  
WHO I AM  
OR HOW I  
INCURRED  
MY ANGLE.

DON'T  
I ALREADY  
LOOSE  
MY MIND  
A WHILE  
AGO??



SO WHAT IF I'M  
HALLUCINATING  
OR SEEING  
A DAYDREAM?  
IT'S BETTER  
TO BE  
ASTONISHED  
AT.



REALLY,  
WHAT ON  
EARTH IS  
GOING  
ON...

touch...

I DARE  
SAY HE  
DOESN'T  
HAVE A  
PHYSICAL  
BODY...

THAT'S  
ABOUT  
...

What  
would  
be  
the  
reason  
...

THIS IS A  
HALLU-  
CINATION  
...





BUT

I'M SURE  
I KNOW HER  
FROM SOMEWHERE

THERE'S  
NO NEED  
TO STRAIN  
MYSELF TO  
REMEMBER...



IT MAY  
EVEN BE  
CALLED  
THE MIGHT  
OF  
HAPPINESS...

THAT'S  
RIGHT

BECAUSE  
JUST BEING  
ABLE TO CURL UP  
TOGETHER LIKE THIS,  
KNOWING WE CAN  
RELY ON  
EACH OTHER,  
MAKES ME  
HAPPY...



HOW MUCH  
LONGER CAN  
THIS TINY  
AMOUNT OF  
WATER  
SUSTAIN  
US...



BOTH  
OF US  
ARE  
PARCHED.



AS NOON AN  
DAY BREAKS  
OUT, THE SUN  
RUTHLESSLY  
BEARS DOWN  
ON US



WILL THIS KID  
MAKE IT UNTIL  
SUNDOWN TO  
REJUVENATE?

THE  
SUN  
IS SO  
HOT.



I WANT TO  
GIVE YOU  
THE LAST  
MOUTHFUL  
OF WATER

...CAN I  
USE THIS  
METHOD  
TO REVIVE  
YOU?



RATHER  
THAN  
PEELING  
MY OWN  
LIFE  
A LITTLE  
LOWER

I WANT  
THE LAST  
THING I  
EVER SEE  
TO BE YOU,  
BLOSSOMING  
LIKE A  
FLOWER..



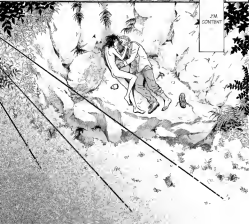
...  
AHH...



I  
KNEW  
IT

YOU'RE  
SO...

BEAU-  
TIFUL



J'M  
CONTENT















HOW MANY YEARS HAVE YOU BEEN MY ASSISTANT?

YOU—

WHY DO YOU PERSIST IN TRYING TO SAVE IT? IT WAS OBVIOUSLY SUCKING UP YOUR NUTRIENTS.



HA! THAT THE MOSS THAT WAS GROWING ON SENNETT'S BODY BEFORE?

AAA—

I planted a whole lot of quest that summer, huh.

THIS DOESN'T SEEM TO TAKE ROOT EASILY...

MOSS REPRODUCES RAPIDLY.



SENNETT'S BODY WAS REMOVED FROM AFTER HE DIED.

THE MOSS IS IMMORTAL.

AAA—

AAA!

AAA!

ALL IT NEEDS IS AIR AND WATER.

IT'S THE EPITOME OF A PLANT THAT CAN SURVIVE ON A TACOSPHERE ALONE.

SO

THAT'S WHY

MOSS DOESN'T HAVE THE ROOMS NECESSARY FOR ABSORBING NUTRIENTS.



IT SHIELDED ME FROM THE SCORCHING SUN, AND STOPPED ALL THE MOISTURE EVAPORATING FROM THE SURFACE OF MY BODY...

WHEN IT CAME RIGHT DOWN TO IT, THAT MOSS SAVED MY LIFE...



AAA—





A  
FLOWER  
WAITING  
TO  
BLOSSOM

YOUR  
NEED  
REALITY

EVEN IF  
I WAS ABLE  
TO SEE HIM  
AGAIN,  
I WOULDN'T  
BE ABLE TO  
EXPERIENCE  
THE SAME  
ADNA

PERHAPS  
MIRACLES  
DON'T  
HAPPEN  
TWICE

EVEN SO,  
I STILL  
WANT TO  
SEE YOU



DOING  
PEACE-  
FULLY

DOING  
IN THE  
BEST

BECAUSE  
YOU'RE  
STILL  
THERE

the end